

WESTMINSTER  
QUIBBLES

IN

Verse :

Being a MOCK to the  
*Crab of the Wood*, and to  
that Tune:

OR,

A Miscellany of Quibbling  
*Catches, Foques and*  
*Merriments.*

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WESTMINSTER  
**QUIBBLES**  
 IN  
**Verse.**

## I.

**T**H E Crab of the Wood  
*Is* scarce very good  
 For the Crab of the foaming Sea ;  
 And the wood of the Crab  
*Is* good for the drab  
 That will not her Husband obey.

## 2.

A man left behind  
 His stocking, as I find,  
 And was of it quite bereft ;

A 2

But

But at night he was knocking  
 For his right-footed stocking,  
 Because that the other was left.

3.

A rich man, and's Wife,  
 Were every day at strife,  
 And each wisht tother in the Grave;  
 But their good Son and Heir  
 Begg'd God grant their Prayer,  
 That both their desires they might have.

4.

There's one John Goodcock  
 Told's friend he lov'd Woodcock,  
 Although it stunk when 'twas bought;  
 Troth I do not doubt,  
 For thou never goest out  
 But thou carry'st one under thy Coat.

5.

One Chambers and Garret  
 Past by Riburn in a Charret;  
 Chambers said, there's your Lodging, and be  
 I'le be hang'd then, says he, (hilt)  
 For Chambers there must be  
 Before that the Garret can be built.

6.

Doctor, I am hot:—  
 Are you now as hot ————— a Soe

Sayd

Says a Lady to him in jest ;  
No, Madam, I am cold ;  
Are not you now as cold — a scold,  
Now, which conceit was the best ?

## 7.

A man drunk with Wine  
Saw the shadow of a Sign,  
And swore 'twas a block, to his Punk ;  
'Tis a sign then, she swore ;  
What sign is't, you Whore ?  
'Tis a sign, you Rogue, you are drunk.

## 8.

There's one *John Driver*  
Wist all Cuckolds in the River  
That was deep, and full to the brim ;  
But his conscientious Wife  
That lov'd him as her life,  
Did advise him to learn to swim.

## 9.

There was a young Weaver  
Was to marry *Nan Clever*,  
And call'd her a clever Lass ;  
But now, sayes the Weaver,  
I'me willing to leave her,  
She's too young untill the next grafts.

I O.

A Monky and an Ape  
 Are both of a shape,  
 But the tail does the difference make ;  
 For the Monky has one,  
 But the Ape has none,  
 And there hangs all the mistake.

I I.

One *Hart*, that was wild,  
 Got a Woman with Child,  
 But the Justice did take his part ;  
 Then she cry'd, and did mumble,  
 Sayes the Justice, de'e grumble ?  
 No, I grieve, Sir, and lay it to *Hart*.

I 2.

A Fellow, on a night,  
 Did say he was so light,  
 That he weigh'd but a pound, by the Mass ;  
 If you weigh no more, then,  
 There's none that are men  
 Will count you for more then an *As*.

I 3.

A Woman that was fat  
 Did fall very flat,  
 Which it seems with her was common ;  
 She could not fall light,

And

And being not right,  
Must needs be an honest Woman.

14.

Whoever puts his Son  
To a Joyner, is undone;  
Of Stools he shall ne're sell any;  
Let him work night and day,  
He shall sell none away,  
The Physicians do give so many.

15.

One did call *Candlemas*  
Candle-tide; and 'twas thus,  
'Cause he saw the tide come in  
By a Candle one night,  
By the Mass 'tis right,  
I've long of that opinion bin.

16.

*All ballentide* I know  
Had it's name from the now  
Fashion'd holland sleeves in the Nation,  
Being ty'd on the wrist,  
And Holland in request,  
Since Cambrick went out of fashion.

17.

Doctor Prince's Son *Fan*  
Was a well principl'd man,

6      *Westminster Quibbles.*

He excell'd the Scholars all ;  
 I believe you, sayes another,  
 For you know that his Father  
 Was Principal of *Gloster* Hall.

18.

What's the Original, Sir,  
 Of the Name *Lucifer*,  
 Is it from a Girle of that name ?  
 No, 'cause he's far from light,  
 And a Thief in the night,  
 And at deeds of darknes does aim.

19.

How does *Tom* do, sayes *Ned*,  
 Why, he's lame in bed,  
 Or in *Bedlam* : both are bad,  
 If in *Bedlam* he be,  
 Why then certainly  
 I do conclude he is mad.

20.

Two were jesting together,  
 Says one to tother  
 A pox forsake you to day ;  
 Fie, fie, says the other,  
 I hope, dear Brother,  
 You do not mean as you say.

21. Some

21.

Some Lads they were merry,  
And had long drank Sherry,  
One said, I must be gone away ;  
But then, says his Friend,  
Faith stay to the end,  
You'll be the sooner gone if you stay.

22.

A Fellow did desire  
To warm at a fire  
His toes, before he went home ;  
But the man said no,  
If you put fire and toe  
Together, it may burn the Room.

23.

A man did surmise  
That another mans eyes  
Were both of a different frame ;  
For if they'd been matches,  
Then alas, poor wretches,  
His Nose would a set e'm in a flame.

24.

One gave his Master bread,  
Which he threw at his head,  
'Tis dough bak'd, sayes he, I do know ;  
Yes, yes, sayes his man,

Deny't

Deny't if you can,  
All bread 'fore 'tis bak'd must be dough.

25.

O're the Thames one *Herrying*  
With others was Ferryng,  
But they threw him in by consent ;  
Take him up, sayes one,  
No, let him alone,  
Now the Herring's in his Element.

26.

A man rid alone  
With but one spur on,  
One met him, said, your Horse is confin'd  
By halffes tor to stalk ;  
But if one side walk  
The tother 'le not stay behind.

27.

A man with the wind  
Was troubled much behind  
Amongst a crew of good fellows ;  
At last 'twas found out,  
And it was no doubt,  
His sitting so long on the Bellows.

28.

A Hen being trod  
In a pile of wood,

Did

Did lay her Eggs near a block,  
For but one came to good.  
From the great pile of wood,  
And so 'twas call'd a Woodcock.

29.

That Cock being dead,  
The Master of it said  
It shou'd not be roasted with coal,  
For 'tis a Woodcock ;  
Says his Wife, cleave the block,  
With the which it was roasted whole.

30.

There's one Tom Gell,  
That late broke a Bell,  
But he was not so vile as Cain ;  
To's his credit be it spoke,  
'Twas by him only broke,  
But Abel by tother was slain.

31.

A Bell-man being dead,  
One stood at his head,  
And said to's Friend, can you tell, man,  
Who 'tis lies here ?  
O yes, O yes, I swear,  
'Tis honest Tom the Bell-man.

32. At

32.

At a Town call'd Ruckolds,  
 All are counted Cuckolds  
 But one, and no more but he;  
 Then a man askt his Wife  
 Who 'twas; on my life  
 I can't tell who it should be.

33.

The old name of Robbing,  
 Is now call'd Padding,  
 For when that the Padders have done,  
 Their Lodgings are ta'ne  
 At the Rope in Tyburn Lane,  
 In the Parish of Paddington.

34.

A Glover is a Trade  
 That never will fade;  
 And privileges great doth claim;  
 Though he oft cuts a purse,  
 He is ne're thought the worse,  
 Though others are hang'd for the same.

35.

A Poet and a Pot  
 Are so near, God wot,  
 That they differ only in a letter;  
 Which makes the Poet,

And

And all do know it,  
That he loves the Pot the better.

36.

Some do not stick  
To say the Devil was sick,  
And then a Monk he would be;  
But when he came to Hell  
And found he was well,  
The Devil a Monk was he.

37.

A Gallant once did Court  
A pretty Lass in sport,  
And desir'd but to kifs her foot  
In sign of true Love;  
No, pray Sir, kifs above,  
There's Virtue in the middle; there do't.

38.

A Fellow told his Friends  
That a pudding has two ends;  
But that's a lye, says another;  
Do but think agen,  
And you'll find it begin  
At one end, and ends at tother.

39.

A Hangman told a Pander  
That he was a great slander

Unto him in regard of his Trade :

Why, thine's far worse,

Thou'st rid the wooden Horse,

And thou'st rid many a Jade.

40.

A Father was saying

To his Child disobeying,

No Father had so wicked a Son ;

Yes, yes, says the Lad,

I remember good Dad,

My Grandfather he had one.

41.

A Fellow in a Trade

Which he before had,

Was a loser greatly therein ;

But after that he got

A Jakes Farmers lot,

It made him a favour agen.

42.

If a fart flye away,

Where makes he his stay,

Can any man think or suppose ?

But sure he can't tell

When 'tis out, where to dwell,

Unless it be in your nose.

43.

Can any man think  
Where a fart, or the stink  
Does go when once it is out ;  
Let him cry, O yes,  
Yet he never can guess,  
Untill it be fixt in his snout.

44.

There's a Dog with a Bottle  
Has made such a rattle  
In a song about the Town ;  
But Pugg with his clogg  
Was even with the Dogg,  
With which she did knock him down.

45.

A Fellow us'd to play  
At nine-holes all day,  
And by it did get much Coin ;  
But he spent more on one  
That liv'd at the Sun,  
Then he got by all the nine.

46.

A Fellow said still,  
Let those love that will,  
For I have given it o're ;  
I'll let it quite alone,

14      *Westminster Quibbles.*

Nor will be edg'd on  
To love the Yoak any more.

47.

There's one askt Harry  
Why he'd not marry?  
Because I quiet would have ;  
But then, says another,  
'Twill ne're be, my Brother,  
Until you are in your Grave.

48.

A man for the nonce  
Wore Pockets six at once,  
Which were, he said, for his Uses ;  
That's two for himself,  
To pocket up his pelf,  
And four to pocket up abuses.

49.

At the time of the year  
When the Corn's in the ear,  
A Scholar walkt out in the Morn ;  
Now't comes to my mind,  
This very great wind  
Is together by th' ears with the Corn.

50.

One wonder'd, and said  
Mr. Do can't be dead,

I see you've no Grammar at home;  
For there if you pry,  
You'll find *Do-fit-di*,  
Which utterly strook him dumb.

51.

A Spider's on the wall,  
Do but see it crawl,  
His Friend said, he should have the gains;  
You're the first spide her,  
And I can't abide her,  
And therefore tak't for your pains.

52.

I very far have rang'd,  
But I never knew chang'd  
The name of *Sands*, now't must:  
For *Sands* being dead,  
The case is altered,  
For now it is turn'd to dust.

53.

It is a usual way  
Upon a Twelf day,  
To draw a King, and a Queen  
That is from a Cake,  
And there's the mistake,  
For 'tis only a Pea, and a Bean.

B

54. One

54.

One askt, what means  
 Such scarcity of Beans  
 And Peas in the Winter Season ?  
 Was told, that the cause  
 Was the Twelf-day's Laws,  
 Which draws away the Beans & the Peason.

55.

Besides, there's a Law,  
 A Knave for to draw,  
 I mean, at the second bout ;  
 At the third, a Slur,  
 You'll find nothing but  
 A Clove, and a piece of Clout.

56.

There's one, *Hen*, of late,  
 Scrap't a very great Estate  
 Together by th' juice of the Grape ;  
 That he wonder'd how,  
 Nay, wonder not now,  
 For every Hen will scrape.

57.

One, *Fowler*, once trod  
 Upon an ugly Toad,  
 Swore he ne're saw a fowler else;

I do not think so,  
By his favour I know,  
That he was a Fowler himself.

58.

*Nan* is very fair,  
And hath delicate hair,  
Yet she is not a proper Woman;  
Nay, say what you will,  
My opinion is still  
That nothing can be proper that's common.

59.

The Pot that must boyl  
As the year, or you'll spoil  
Your Estate, and make it to fade;  
If no cares to the Pot,  
Then her Dame, God wot,  
Falls together by th' ears with the Maid.

60.

Mr. More being dead,  
One writ on his Head,  
One More, and no more, lies here;  
How, more, and no more;  
Then he fret and swore  
Why no more dyed then: now 'tis clear.

61.

An Ass will endure  
His burthen, and no more;

B. 2

'Tis

'Tis the case of my Wife still,  
 For she thinks it a crime  
 With two at a time ;  
 But come singly as many as will.

62.

The Stocks was a place  
 Some thought a disgrace  
 To put in their feet in a hall ;  
 But the Butchers with their knives,  
 And the Fishmonger's Wives,  
 Put in Legs, and Bodies, and all.

63.

A Lady, on a night,  
 To one, *Brown*, was to write ;  
 But it seems her brains were muddy :  
 De'e study, says one,  
 To write to Mr. *Brown*,  
 Or else are you in a brown study ?

64.

One *Summer* was a Fellow  
 That had a great swallow,  
 As are a many good Fellows ;  
 One Swallow does not make  
 A Summer, says *Blake*,  
 But one Summer makes many Swallows.

65.

65.

A whole-sale Skinner  
Had some light Garles at Dinner,  
Call'd for Oranges and Limmons store ;  
Sir, says one, you have need  
Of but Oranges indeed,  
For of Limmons you have good store.

66.

A Father did forget  
To give his Boy meat ;  
Says he, some Salt would relieve me ;  
Why Salt, my Child ?  
Says the Boy, very mild,  
For the meat that you are to give me.

67.

A fellow was to seek  
Why Pigs cry week, week, week,  
And nothing else would repeat ;  
He was told, they did cry,  
Week, week, week, only,  
'Cause in three weeks they're kill'd to eat.

68.

A Gentleman of late  
Had Valentine in's Hat ;  
Says a Wench, is your Hat to be Let ?  
Yes, alone, says he,

**A**s I will let thee,  
For the sight of thee makes me to fret.

69.

**A**FELLOW stole away  
A pair of shooes tother day  
Of a stump-footed man's, made him pine;  
I pray God they may fit,  
Says he, both his feet  
As well as they fitted mine.

70.

**A** FOOL his Master told  
The old Cook, or Cuckold,  
Would cut off's head, made him roar;  
Says his Master in laughtter,  
I'le hang him the next day after,  
No, rather, Sir, th: day before.

71.

**A** MAN had his eye  
Strook out, made him crye,  
So went to a Surgeon it'h *Strand*;  
Shall I lose my eye,  
Says he, presently?  
No, says he, I hav't in my hand.

72.

**A**LORD was to ride  
O're a Foord never try'd,

Bid his man first to begin ;  
No, my Lord, I tro,  
I'me better bred than so,  
Then to go 'fore your Lordship in.

73.

A pretty Maid of late  
Came to buy a Hat,  
She askt him, who his Mistress was ;  
I'll shew you her face,  
Says he, in a Looking glass,  
Now there you may see, if you please.

74.

In a Tempest at Sea,  
A Fish-monger he  
Fear'd drowning more than the rest ;  
Says his Friend to him, pish,  
What, afraid of the Fish ;  
No, they'll rather fear me I protest.

75.

One being at Sea,  
Was sick, as they say,  
And desir'd the Master to stop  
The Ship for a while,  
( Which made him to smile )  
Untill he had spew'd all up.

B 4

76. What

76.

What difference 'twixt *Saxum*  
 And *Lapis*? Prethee ax'um,  
 For both do signifie a stone ;  
 For the stone call'd *Lapis*,  
 Where the *Egyptian* god *Apis*  
 Did stand, when *Saxum* was none.

77.

A Fellow to save  
 Some Charges, would have  
 His Wife, and he marry'd in the night ;  
 And his busines did handle,  
 No need was of Candle,  
 'Cause he knew that his Wife was light.

78.

A Scouldier with Scars  
 Lost his Arms in the VVars,  
 And desir'd of a Gallant Relief ;  
 Ya've no Arms, says he than,  
 Therefore no Gentleman,  
 And so must needs be a Thief.

79.

One parting of a fray,  
 Was cut it'h skull that day ;  
 Says the Surgcon, your brains do appear :

I'le

I'le be hang'd then, says he,  
If my brains you can see,  
Had I had brains, I had ne're come there.

80.

One in his naked bed  
To his bed-fellow said  
That his stomach was out a'joynt;  
Nay, says he, I distrust  
That presently I must  
Arise, and untrust a point.

81.

A Maid, nam'd *Nan Hill*,  
Beat her Ladies Spany'ell,  
Which Dogg was counted a Snarker;  
Says my Lady, why so?  
Says the Wench, below  
He's untrust a point in the Parler.

82.

Two being a fate  
In a Tavern of late;  
One swore he'd be pledg'd: why not?  
So other went down,  
Whose name was *Brown*,  
And left him a pledge for the shot.

83.

A smart Lady than  
Told a red-fac'd man

He

He was a Coward all but his Nose;  
 For 'tis of mettle good,  
 And like Copper, it show'd,  
 And sometimes as red as a Rose.

84.

A Ruffian-like man  
 Knockt at door with his hand,  
 Which me-thinks was very absurd;  
 The Porter askt his Name,  
 Why, 'tis Sparrow : the same  
 I believ't, you look so like a hedge-bird.

85.

A Woman, as they say,  
 Chid her Husband other day,  
 Being drunk, and spent a shilling;  
 Why, Wife, th'art a mome,  
 Though thou spin'st at home,  
 Yet I come all the way reeling.

86.

One whom they thought a Fool  
 Was took from the School,  
 Yet none kept the School more dulier;  
 But he told me the cause,  
 And so indeed it was,  
 Because he cou'd not decline *Mulier*.

87. One

87.

One askt Mr. Hugbs  
How Tobacco he might use,  
That he might get some good by it ;  
Why, Tobacco you must sell,  
For otherwise, I teli,  
You're a loser be, when you try it.

88.

A man, nam'd Shelly,  
With a great Bum, and Belly,  
Says one, he's a Monker, I find ;  
He two arses ha' got,  
If I mistake not,  
One before, and other behind.

89.

A Fisherman said, that  
He catcht an Eel in his Net  
As big as any May-pole, and strong ;  
But his Man said, the Grigg  
Was scarcely so big,  
But swore it was full as long.

90.

A man of great growth,  
And a very wide mouth,  
At Supper cou'd not hit his mouth there ;

Says

26      Westminster Quibbles.

Says one to him, then  
You can't miss it, when  
You put it between either ear.

91.

A Country Woman did stop  
In a street at a Shop,  
Where a Squirrel was alive, and bonny;  
Alack a day, she said,  
What fine things are made  
To sell in London, for money?

92.

A Boy, of young age,  
Saw a Parrot in a Cage  
A talking: his Name was Barret;  
Says the Boy, now wou'd I  
Such another Cage buy  
For my Mother, she talks like a Parrot.

93.

One writ *Olivarius*  
Instead of *Oliverus*,  
In *Oliver's* time; 'twas his will,  
And his Reason was good,  
If well understood,  
'Cause he varies from *versus* still.

94.

Mr. Lilly passing by,  
A Cart of Thorns came nigh,

A

A many fell on him by turns,  
Made a scholar to say,  
He saw a strange thing to day,  
For he saw a Lilly among Thorns.

95.

A huge bigg drawer  
Was nam'd *Thomas Hare*,  
Y're your Masters man, *Thomas*, I hear,  
I am so indeed;  
Then he told him with speed,  
He has a huge man *Thomas* I swear.

96.

A chimney-sweeping boy  
Swore at one rother day,  
That eat much fire : then he said,  
You'll be a knave still,  
For I find that you will  
Destroy my chimney-sweeping trade.

97.

A man he did say  
To his friend rother day,  
That his sow had lost her life;  
Says one Mr. *Hawes*,  
Now you talk of sower,  
Pray, neighbour, how does your wife?

98. Says

98.

Says a fellow nam'd Dale;  
 Take a sow by the tail,  
 She'll do nothing but cry and bawl;  
 That's a lye, says a Wench,  
 I've oft been on a bench  
 So serv'd; but ne're cry'd at all.

99.

An abusive Clown  
 Swore in such a Town  
 They all were Whores, and no other;  
 I see your humour's such,  
 Now you talk of Whores so much,  
 I pray, Friend, how does your Mother?

100.

One askt, whence came  
 The Periwigg. Name?  
 From a Wiggy, put in Perry, as 'tis said;  
 Which made him to cough,  
 And his hair came off,  
 And from thence Periwiggs were bred.

101.

A notable Cook-maid  
 Had been long at the Trade,  
 And drest flesh well for the maw;

Another

Another said, he lyed,  
For a many had tryed,  
And came from her half burnt, half raw.

102.

A fellow nam'd *Guise*  
Told a multitude of lies,  
And Oaths to'em all did afford ;  
Says one to him, then  
You a traveller have been,  
'Cause you swear and lye at every word.

103.

A man was not kind  
Enough to's wife, as I find,  
Made her say she would take her fling,  
And a Cuckold would him make,  
Which made his heart ake ;  
But the quarrel was a small thing.

104.

VVhen the Plague was in town,  
The Ministers went down,  
And left their churches in London :  
But when the fire came,  
The Churches did the same,  
That most of the Priests were undone.

105.

Some stinking beefe was set  
Fore some men for to eate,

The

The Landlord says a short grace too :  
 'Tis short and sweet, says he ;  
 Sayd they all, would we  
 Had found the meat had bin so.

106.

Mr. Low I can tell,  
 Had a tall horse to sell ;  
 Says one, he's too high for me, I know ;  
 Says he, 'tis a lye,  
 How can he be too high,  
 When the master himself is low.

107.

One would have his wife  
 Faultless all her life ;  
 Says his friend, I think thou'rt mad,  
 There's none ready made,  
 You must bespeak 'em he said,  
 There's no such women to be had.

108.

A man being Dead  
 One to his Child said,  
 Thy father's in heaven now ;  
 Says the boy, you mistake,  
 De'e know what you speak ?  
 For he's still in the Parlor, I vow.

109. A

## 109.

A Man wanting sight

Wou'd lye with's Wife fore Night,  
Being their Wedding day; no, says she,  
Me-thinks you might  
Stay untill night;  
Why, Sweet-heart, all's night with me.

## 110.

Whose Piggs are these, my Child?

Says the Boy something wild,  
They're my Mother's, Sir, and no other;  
Who's your Mother, I pray?  
My Father's Wife, I say;  
Who's your Father? Go ask my Mother.

## 111.

Carryers are wise,

Ay, and very precise,  
That they may do nothing amiss;

They'l not meddle, nor make  
With any thing they take,  
But will know of what weight it is.

## 112.

A Simpleton did say

To a Lady tother day,  
His Land was held in Capite all;

A

C

Says

Says she, Sir, your Land may be so,  
 But not your wit know,  
 That will never under Capite fall.

113.

A Woman did swear  
 She never did dare  
 To drink burnt-claret a jot ;  
 And the reason she gave,  
 The Drawer was a knave  
 To force her to drink it red-hot.

114.

Most Women do hate  
 To eat Eggs, of late,  
 I've heard it by several spoke ;  
 That they lov'd the white well,  
 When out of the shell,  
 But they could not endure the yoke.

115.

A Woman did praise  
 A pretty boy's face,  
 Because he was very fair ;  
 Says another Woman than,  
 Give me the face of a man,  
 For a Boy's is not worth a hair.

116.

A Player's Life is thought  
 To be idle, God wot,

But

But who says so, Are men of faction;  
 For those that know 'em well,  
 As we all can tell,  
 That their Life is nothing but Action.

## 117.

What's the cause, says one,  
 Of the Eclipse of the Sun?  
 For every four years it burns dim;  
 And *Phæbus* still doth covet  
 Himself for to snuff it,  
 For 'twill be snuffed by none but him.

## 118.

Why do Citizens Wives  
 Love all their Lives  
 To wear only Hats at their will?  
 Why, the reason is this,  
 ( And I think't not amiss,)  
 'Cause they love to be cover'd still.

## 119.

*Bedlam*'s for People mad,  
*Bridewell* for Whores, as bad,  
 But no place for fools, says an elf;  
 Why, says one, you are not  
 For the common good a jot,  
 'Cause you always speak for your self.

120.

A Fellow did handle  
 A very great Candle,  
 And 'twas the night he was wedded ;  
 For he swore to his punk,  
 That the Candle was drunk,  
 Because 'twas now light-headed.

121.

A very great Babler  
 Desired of a Cobler  
 To lend him his Awl on the shelf ;  
 What, all ? woe is me,  
 Why then, says he,  
 I shall have nothing left for my self.

122.

One desir'd his Friend  
 A Rope for to lend  
 Of Onyons : his Name was Pope ;  
 In troth, now I fear,  
 I've no Onyons to spare,  
 But yet I can lend you a Rope.

123.

A Cut-purse is a Trade  
 That never will fade,  
 Nay, 'tis the best in the Land ;

For as soon as his work  
Is done, he doth jerk  
The money into his hand.

124.

A Lady should not wear  
Any of her own hair,  
For that's too mean, 'tis known;  
For that wou'd be thought,  
As if 'twere a Coat,  
And the spinning were all her own.

125.

No Musick that sounds  
Like a kennel of Hounds  
When after the Hare they do play;  
For they need no pegg',  
Only screw up the leggs,  
And no other tuning all day.

126.

A Beggar in the Land  
Said, he cou'd not go or stand,  
And thus day and night he cryes;  
But if he say true,  
( As I may say to you )  
Then 'tis certainly true he lyes.

127.

*Hic jacet John Guy,*  
Which none can deny,

36      *Westminster Quibbles.*

Fine Hose, fine Shoes, fine breeches;  
*Qui fuit dum vixit,*  
Before he had his *exit*,  
Fine Goods, fine Lands, fine Riches.

128.

A Fellow that did rob  
His Landlord, Mr. Cob,  
And being severely put to it;  
He told them in brief,  
That he was an errant Thief,  
If ever that he did do it.

129.

Bad commentators  
Are very simple praters,  
Speaking ill of the best of Books;  
But we see 'tis thefeat,  
When God sends meat,  
Then the Devil does send the Cooks.

130.

Long and lazy is an Adage  
Which we find in this mad age,  
But still let my Mistress be  
Lazy unto others,  
Though they be my Brothers,  
But still to belong unto me.

131. A

131.

A Drawer being drunk  
 He was told by a Monk,  
 That now he was fitted by the Wine ;  
 For thou still wall so fierce  
 His Hogshead to pierce,  
 And now he hath pierced thine.

132.

One, *Turtle*, by Name,  
 Had got a fine Dame,  
 And the Name of the Girlc was *Kate* ;  
 So they both went above,  
 The Turtle with his Dove,  
 For you know he must have his Mate.

133.

One told his Wife, that she  
 Did bring him nothing free,  
 You lyke like a Cuckcoldly whelp ;  
 For I bring you fine boys,  
 Without any noise,  
 And all, Sir, without your help.

134.

Jack does by shifting live,  
 And good words still doth give,  
 Yet swears by no small Oaths ;

Though he lives by his shifts,  
 And coney-catching lifts,  
 Yet he never could shift his cloths.

135.

*Tom's Ears* being lost,  
 For fear of the frost,  
 The haire very long he wears ;  
 Then ask him why he will  
 Not cut it : he still  
 Says he dares not for his ears.

136.

A woman told a scold  
 She must not be so bold,  
 But reverence your husband, as I;  
 Says she, y'are a fool,  
 He would still bear rule,  
 And I do't in sympathy.

137.

*Doll* is very faire,  
 And plays very rare  
 On the Lute, we all do know;  
 And wou'd sing as sweet  
 As any in the street,  
 If her breath did not answer, no.

138.

I'le swear on a book,  
 A very young Cook.

Was

Was marry'd on sunday last ;  
But his wife, pretty heart,  
So well play'd her part,  
He was old e're the week was past.

139.

Since *Jack* and his *Gill*  
Will both have their will,  
And both of 'em wicked be ;  
I have wondered still,  
That *Jack* and his *Gill*  
Should never better agree.

140.

*Erasmus*, thou art  
A man very smart,  
As thy learned works still shews ;  
But yet thy name,  
Which I much do blame,  
Does tell us, thou wast a mouse.

141.

Two were so flout,  
That they both fell out,  
And into a Vell they fell ;  
Their falling out was ill,  
But yet I'll say still,  
That their falling in was well.

142. A

142.

A man that did think  
 He had wedded store of chink;  
 But now to wrack he is run;  
 For by knitting himself  
 So fast for his pelfe  
 He has quite himself undone.

143.

A man named Gny  
 Desir'd to ride dry  
 In's bootes, cause it rain'd so fast;  
 In the morning eat two  
 Pickled herrings, and doe  
 Not drink, youle ride dry till the last.

144.

Doctor Tee being dead,  
 On a stone you might read,  
 Whosoever on me doth goe,  
 I doe heartily begg,  
 Ere you set on your legg,  
 You'd gently tread on the toe.

145.

Women are thingz  
 That all pleasure bringz,  
 And are tender, neat, and soft;

And

And sometimes must be  
Bore withall, I see,  
Because they do beat so oft.

146.

Sure Nature was blind,  
Or brib'd by female kin'd,  
To bind them in such a cover;  
For tis such a book  
When Students on it look,  
It transforms them into a lover.

147.

A Lady being out,  
One writ on her Lute,  
Tell your Lady a man did come,  
With a full intent,  
On her Instrument  
To play, had she bin at home.

148.

She seeing what was writ,  
Set underneath it,  
Little Lute, if the man again come,  
He meant not to play  
On thee tother day,  
But on me, had I bin at home.

149.

One on a Violin  
Did put a Catlin,

But

But the rest were of Ciceros kind;

But Cateline did conspire

'Gainst 'em all in a quire,

Because they 'r to concord inclin'd.

150.

Drawers they are men  
Of account now and then,  
And of great bringing up they are;  
And by their great bawling  
Are men of high calling,  
When once they are call'd to the bar.

151.

One rid a furious horse  
O're the plowd lands a course,  
Towards Tame, and's name was Weevil;  
Is this the way to Tame?  
Yes, your horse: Sir, the same,  
If he were as wild as the Devil.

152.

One said to a blind man,  
Prethee be so kind, man,  
To tell where thy eyes thou did'it lose;  
Truly honest man, says, he,  
I do tell you, truly,  
From either side of my nose.

153. 'Tis

153.

'Tis no Charity, I find,  
 To give to the blind,  
 And I think I now have hit 'em;  
 For they all would be glad,  
 ( Which I think very bad )  
 To see him hang'd that does get 'em.

154.

Says one, I'm to mark  
 In the fore-head one Clark,  
 For having three VVives, as I hear;  
 That need not be done,  
 For when he had but one,  
 He was markt for a certain there.

155.

Some did ask Tom Gold  
 VVhat's Latin for cold;  
 VVhy truly, says he, my Friends,  
 I know it full well,  
 And I feel I can tell,  
 For I hav't at my fingers ends.

156.

Some Scholars, on my knowledge,  
 After Supper, in a Colledge,  
 Did throw about bones in jest;

Tis

They

They were told, 'twas a crime,  
And now 'twas high time  
For the bones to be at rest.

157.

One did ask, why B  
Was set before C,  
And did much desire to know ;  
Why, a man must be,  
Before he can see,  
And I think I have hit on't now.

158.

If a War do come,  
Then woe be to the Drum,  
Which is put in a very great heat ;  
Let the Victory still  
Be on which side it will,  
Yet the Drum is sure to be beat.

159.

The Trumpeters too,  
As I may say to you,  
Have all a prodigal way ;  
For say what you can,  
Yet I know no man  
That is more puffed up than they.

160.

Though they love no railing,  
Yet they have another failing,

Which

Which is in them abounding ;  
For this I can tell,  
Be they never so well  
In health, yet they'll be a sounding.

## 161.

There's a Proverb, they say,  
Time, and Tide will stay  
For no man, now I must hie me ;  
That's false, said I,  
Being ty'd, I did cry  
Two hours for one to untie me.

## 162.

A crew were together  
In the snowy weather,  
To sing catches, saying 'twas sweet ;  
By no means, says one,  
Of that I'll have none,  
For so I may catch cold in my feet.

## 163.

One wiping his face  
With a Towell in a place,  
'Twas a jeering-Towell call'd thon ;  
And the reason he gave,  
You no better can have,  
'Cause it wipes so many men.

## 164. A

164.

A man that was drousy  
 Say'd the Moon was lousy ;  
 How, lousy ? methinks tis strange ;  
 'Tis not so strange as true,  
 As I may say to you,  
 For but once a month it does change.

165.

Another call'd the Moon  
 A Whore last June,  
 And 'twas about twelve at night ;  
 A Whore, what de'e mean ?  
 Why, I speak it agen,  
 She's a Whore, because she's so light.

166

A fellow that was shabby  
 Say'd the sun was scabby,  
 For which he was call'd a lout ;  
 How scabby, let us know ?  
 Why you see 'tis too,  
 Because it so oft breaks our.

167.

Though Carmen are Debauhtmen,  
 Yet more learned then Coachmen,  
 Though the Coachmen against it are fierce,

Yet

Yet Carmen car's the name,  
And gets all the fame,  
For *Carmen* does signify a Verse.

168.

A Shrew in this Land  
Putting on her Husbands Band,  
Did cuff him, till he fell on's knees;  
O, I pray, dear Wife,  
I had rather then my life  
Wear my Band without Cuffs, if you please.

169.

An Upholster he rails,  
'Cause the Hammer and the Nails  
Of's Boy were not still in his hands;  
When I a Prentice was,  
. I had my Hammer in my claws,  
And my Nails at my fingers ends.

170.

Your Serjeants they are Men  
That seldom use the Pen,  
For they for the Counters do stand;  
They are idle, some say,  
'Cause they're Resting every day,  
Yet their work is done to their Hand.

171.

A simple Fellow lookt  
On a dish, that was cookt,

D

Whetstein

Wherin was a Calves Head by name ;  
 One told him, 'twas so clear,  
 If he lookt very near,  
 He might see his face in the same.

172.

One said he could not eat,  
 For he lik't not the meat,  
 He had a sweet-tooth, and a stout one ;  
 Then says one that was there,  
 I believe thee I swear,  
 For I ne're knew a Calves head without one.

173.

A man going along  
 Where a Bacon-flitch hung,  
 ( And I'm sure I am not mistaken ; )  
 Against it hit his Head,  
 Why then, says honest Ned,  
 Faith, well met Calves Head and Bacon.

174.

A man said, he thought  
 The Woman being in fault,  
 That 'tis they the Horns should wear ;  
 Were I to wear 'em, she said,  
 I must have 'em on my head,  
 And are not you my Head, my dear ?

A. J. Smith /

T75. Mr.

175.

Mr. Church told John Wild  
His Wife's so big with Child,  
That none can be bigger, I tell ye;  
You tell me no news,  
For how can it chuse  
But be big, when a Church's in her belly?

176.

Mistress Bean was inclin'd  
To be very full of wind,  
Being with Child, I wonder what it means;  
Since she brought forth two,  
It must needs be so,  
Her belly being full of Beans.

177.

A blind Fidler went  
To the House of a Gentleman  
for to play, one night;  
Says his Master, light him down,  
He's blind, says the Clown,  
Why then, he has the more need of light!

178.

Mr. Church other day  
In a Pulpit did pray,  
And I stood wondering at door;

I've oft a Pulpit seen  
 In a Church, where I have been,  
 But ne're a Church in a Pulpit before.

179.

A drunken Man said  
 To his Son, that his head  
 Was very light in the Park ;  
 O, Father, he cryes,  
 That's long of your eyes,  
 If they were out, you'd be in the dark.

180.

A hair-brain'd Whore  
 Knockt at Mr. *Lowders* door,  
 And askt, where there liv'd one *Thunder* ;  
 No *Thunder* I can tell,  
 But *Lowder* here doth dwell;  
 What, lowder than thunder! that's a wonder.

181.

One had painted a Lyon,  
 Which a Man said, is my own,  
 And then let a rowsing F —  
 That the Painter did swear  
 To all that were there,  
 That it made his Lyon to start.

182.

A Gentleman did kick  
 A Rascal, nam'd *Dick*,

But this cost him a Mark for fees ;  
At which he did grutch,  
If you think't too much,  
You may kick it out, if you please.

183.

A Gallant did say  
Of a Woman tother day,  
She had excellent parts, and store ;  
Says another, Sir, I am  
Well acquainted with them,  
For I knew all her parts before.

184.

A Pris'ner for a Rape,  
By a Cord did escape  
From a Window, as I am assur'd ;  
Now, the Question is,  
By whether of these,  
*Videlice*, a Cord, or accord.

185.

A very crooked Lady  
Did shew Mr. Grady  
Her Hall, of a very great height ;  
But, Madam, says he,  
Though very high it be,  
You never can stand in't upright.

D 3

186. A

186.

A Soldier in a match  
 A Virago did catch,  
 Though's Gun was loud, she'd be lowder ;  
 When's Cock was unbent,  
 He'd be sure to be shent, (der.  
 And would welcom him home with a pow-

187.

A Gentleman did come  
 Into a nasty Room,  
 'Tis nasty, says he, Sir, no doubt on't ;  
 But Sir, says one Bloom,  
 You'l take pleasure in the Room,  
 When once you do but go out on't.

188.

Why do Wives of Knights  
 Call their Husbands days and nights  
 Not Sir, but Master, at their will ?  
 What need this stir ?  
 Those that will 'em not Sir,  
 Do intend to Master 'em still.

189.

One did say last *Jane*,  
 There's a world in the Moon,  
 And would mak't good by a trick ;

Those

Those that think, says John,  
There's a world in the Moon,  
I'll swear they are Lunatick,

190.

Were I now to wed  
A Wife for my Bed,  
I'd chuse the least of a dozen;  
For of two evils still,  
Says John to his Gill,  
You'll say the least must be chosen.

191.

A Maggotty Pye  
Will talk prettily,  
I had one in June, for to try;  
Though it talkt not at all,  
Yet with Maggots it did crawl,  
And that's the right Maggotty Pye.

192.

A Gentleman of Rank  
Some dead beef had drank,  
And swore 'twas foxt, to his punk;  
How foxt, prethee tell?  
Why, you know'st too well,  
Is't not foxt, when 'tis dead drunk?

193.

One said, Mr. Finis  
Says a great Divine is,

D 4

And

54      *Westminster Quibbles.*

And Scholar, if I be not mistook ;  
 Because I do find,  
 Now 'tis come to my mind,  
 His Name is to every Book.

194.

Sextons they wear black  
 Still upon their back,  
 Untill it is all to tatters ;  
 And 'tis reason, I suppose,  
 'Cause every one knows  
 They're still dealing in Grave matters.

195.

One bid me heretofore  
 For to marry a Whore  
 Being Rich : he said, she might turn ;  
 She's fitter for burning,  
 But never for turning,  
 Because she is so much worn.

196.

There was a Precifian  
 Said a Scriv'ner and Physitian  
 Were opposites great, which I find ;  
 And his reason was so,  
 One does loose, and let go,  
 But the other does firmly bind.

197. A

197.

A saying there was,  
But I know not the cause,  
And spoke it was by one *Harrison* ;  
Man, Woman, and the Devil,  
( Which I think was evil,)  
Were the three degrees of comparison.

198.

A Cat once did come  
And kitten in a Room,  
Says a Man then, that was a Neighbour ;  
*Hic labor, hoc opus,*  
As if he meant to joke us,  
O Puss, are you now in labour?

199.

The calves of a Man  
Were little, scarce a span ;  
One said, if you'd have 'em heal,  
You'll better by half  
Increase in the Calf,  
If you every day feed on Veal.

200.

A Pris'net is the best  
Fencer of the rest,  
And a Man that follows it hard ;

For

For this I can tell,  
If you mark him well,  
He still lies at a close ward.

201.

Says one, Women love fish  
Far better than flesh,  
Which got him a great deal of hate ;  
Nay, he spok't to their face,  
Sware they all lov'd Place,  
And wou'd have it at any rate.

202.

One did ask the way  
To the Privy, tother day,  
Says one, I do now suppose,  
If the place you will find,  
Nowt comes to my mind,  
You then must follow your Nose.

203.

A Citizen and a Jest  
Gainst each other protest,  
And know each other by a token ;  
For the first is not bad,  
Nor the second good,  
Untill that they both are broken.

204.

One sitting on a Bench  
Did desire of a Wench

To kiss, and feel, if she were willing ;  
VVhy, says she, you shall kiss  
Mine A —— if you please,  
And feel my hand, for a shilling.

205.

Some Scholars a walking,  
Together were talking,  
One was a great Eater, nam'd *Seaton* ;  
Did ask, what Imployment  
Was fit for his Enjoyment,  
Was told, he should be Provost of *Eaton*.

206.

A Woman, on a Night,  
With a Man did fight,  
Says a Lass, what caus'd this smiting ?  
Y'are a VVhore, says he,  
Y'are a Rogue, says she,  
VWhy, that was the cause of their fighting.

207.

A Man was forc'd to S ——  
In the middle of the Street,  
One put's Cloak before, like a drone ;  
No, put it 'fore my face,  
For that's the fittest place,  
By my breech I shall never be known.

208. In

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If you mark him well,  
He still lies at a close ward.

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No, put it 'fore my face,  
For that's the fittest place,  
By my breech I shall never be known.

208. In

208.

In the last great fire  
 The Rose did expire  
 Which stood near the Theatre, 'tis known:  
 'Tis strange for to hear,  
 That at this time a year  
 A Rose should be almost blown.

209.

A Man once was brought  
 Fore a Justice for a fault,  
 Of going to th' Bed of his Maid;  
 Sir, it is well known  
 The Bed was mine own,  
 Not hers, she's a lying Jade.

210.

Another marry'd Man  
 Got with Child one Nan,  
 Y'ave defil'd your Bed, says one;  
 What need all this coil,  
 I no Bed did defile,  
 Since the thing in the Fields was done.

211.

Sampson was a Man  
 Of courage, by this hand,  
 Of a Gate he made his pack;

Was his carriage not great,  
When he did such afeat,  
To carry the Town Gates on's back ?

212.

There was a pair of Bag-  
Pipes, which a wag  
Into the fire had spurn'd ;  
That the Master did cry,  
But, says he, let 'em lye,  
For you know all Pipes must be burn'd.

213.

One being to be try'd  
By Judge *Bacon*, he cry'd,  
He was his Kinsman very near ;  
The Judge told him no,  
You must be hang'd first, I know,  
Or you'll not be my Kinsman I fear.

214.

A Gallant, as I hear,  
Put his hand you know where,  
Says a Player, where shall we dine ?  
At t' Hand and Placket, no doubt,  
Then he pull'd his hand out,  
Now, says he, we shall ne're find the Sign.

215.

There's one *Tom Pampion*  
Said, he knew the Champion

To

To Ajax many years since ;  
 Sure you do but jest,  
 Nay, 'tis true, I protest,  
 And his name is *Sir-reverence*.

216.

A Fellow swore the wind  
 VVas unconstanr, I find  
 As I went, 'twas just in my face ;  
 VVhen about I did rakk,  
 'Twas just in my back,  
 And all in a minutes space.

217.

A Man in the *Strand*  
 Took a fire-stick in's hand,  
 One call'd him Rogue, and would stand  
 To what he had spoke ;  
 For the Law calls him Rogue,  
 Because he has a brand in his hand.

218.

There's one Mr. *Scot*  
 Sate at Table with a sor,  
 And the first was a Scholar able ;  
 Betwixt *Scot* and *sor*,  
 VVhat's the difference, Mr. *Scot* ?  
 VVhy faith, Sir, only the Table.

219. A

## 219.

A miserable *Jack*  
 Gave a little glass of *Sack*  
 To a *Lass* that liv'd at the *Spittle* ;  
 'Tis old wine, says he,  
 That's a wonder, says she,  
 To be old; and yet so little.

## 220.

A Cuckold, and a Stagg  
 Both do grieve, not brag,  
 When their Horns they get, or lose ;  
 The Cuckold, when he gets 'em,  
 And the Stagg, it frets him  
 When they're lost, and how can't chuse.

## 221.

A Man, nam'd *Gray*,  
 Took Colts-foot every day,  
 And did often kick his Man *will* ;  
 Sir, the reason I know  
 Of your kicking now,  
 'Cause you take so much Colts-foot still.

## 222.

There's one *Nan Broom*  
 Did marry in a Room  
 One *Birch*, that was but a Groom ;

VVhat

What more can be said,  
 But when they're in Bed,  
 You'll then find a Birch in Broom.

223.

An Ale-House is a place  
 Where in a little space  
 Men may thrive in, I dare swear ;  
 And 'tis now out of season,  
 To give any reason,  
 Since many a score's made there.

224.

A Man sold his Bed  
 To one Mr. Head,  
 And the reason I now will tell ;  
 For he swore to us all  
 That were then in the Hall,  
 When he kept it he never was well.

225.

Your Horse-keepers they,  
 And Ostlers, they say,  
 Let the World go which way 'twill ;  
 Though they ramble about,  
 And march in and out,  
 Yet they Stable-men are still.

226.

Fidlers they are Men  
 Are unlucky now and then,

And have but a little share ;  
Let them do what they will,  
Yet you'll find it still,  
What they do is against the hair.

227.

The long Parliament,  
That all mischiefs did invent,  
And at all would have a fling ;  
Yet were good Subjects then,  
I mean, for the Pen,  
But never good for the King.

228.

Tobacco-shops, they be  
Very dangerous I see,  
I'd have all men still abhor it ;  
For none does frequent 'em,  
But still does lament 'em,  
Because they make 'em smoak for it.

229.

Once one that fell blind  
Told jestingly his mind,  
That he had a good change this week ;  
For I went alone before,  
When I went out a door,  
But now I've the company of my stick.

E

230. There

230.

There was an old Bawd  
 Swore the Mice had gnaw'd  
 Her Shooes, which was a wonder ;  
 Nay, th' wonder had been more,  
 If the Shooes had tore  
 The M'ce, and gnaw'd 'em assunder.

231.

A Captain in a Fray  
 Was the first run away,  
 And his Men, that follow'd, were as stour ;  
 Did any want a Shield ?  
 No, we follow'd him to th' Field,  
 And good reason we should follow him ou.

232.

A very smart Lass  
 Told a vap'ring Ass  
 That's wit was pretty, she did know ;  
 Why pretty, tell me how ;  
 Why, 'tis little, ( lo you now )  
 All that's little is pretty, is't not so ?

233.

There's one Mr. Chick  
 Had a Mistres very sick,  
 But sh'ad got a good stool that day ;

The

Then, says he, I do smell  
She now will be well,  
And escape the mortal way.

234.

A Man being drown'd  
Was ne're again found,  
Sure he's gone the way of all flesh ;  
Then another did reply,  
Sir, that I do deny,  
Sure he's gone the way of all fish.

235.

One sold all his Books  
To one Mr. *Brosks*,  
That he gave his Father warning  
He should have regard  
To his studying so hard,  
For now he liv'd by his Learning.

236.

There's an errant scold  
That was so very cold,  
And so it continued long ;  
Nay, we durst not come at her,  
Her teeth did so chatter,  
That they faster went than her Tongue.

237.

There's one red hot  
With tossing o'th' Pot,

E 2

And

And yet he fell to't agen ;  
 And such knowledge he got,  
 That he cast up the shot  
 Without any Counters, or Pen.

238.

One being in the Stews  
 Askt a Pander, what news  
 In Hell, without any offence ;  
 Why, I ne're was there,  
 I may safely swear,  
 Nor ne're knew any come from thence.

239.

A new shorn sheep  
 The Commandements doth keep,  
 And was very kind, 'tis granted ;  
 As one very well notes,  
 For he had but two coats,  
 And gave one to another that wanted.

240.

There's one Mrs. Birch  
 Had a Pew in a Church,  
 But a Man got in, nam'd Drew ;  
 Y'are a Puritan, says she ;  
 Why a Puritan, says he ?  
 Because you retain my Pew.

241. O

241.

One call'd a Chamber-pot  
A Nightingale ; why not ?  
A Maid, to know the reas' on was sick ;  
She did ask him, why ?  
He then did reply,  
'Cause it sung against a stick.

242.

A Butcher did dwell  
At the Sign of the *Bell*,  
And his Man and he together  
A Weather did kill,  
And being at the *Bell*,  
We then may call't a Bell-Weather.

243.

One said, *Tom* did lye  
At *Aldgate*, at the *Pye* ;  
He lyes not there, sure you dote ;  
If he lyes not there,  
I may safely swear  
That then he lyes in his Throat.

244.

A Man lent some Bacon  
In Lent, or I'm mistaken,  
To his Friend, that came from Kent ;

When he heard it was meat,  
He refus'd for to eat,  
And only because it was lent.

245.

One told a witty Hack  
His jests well all crackt,  
And desir'd no more might be spoken ;  
Why, I'de have you to know  
That they must be so,  
No jest is good till 'tis broken.

246.

A Fellow had an Art  
In letting of a Fart,  
By turning his buttocks up ;  
Prethee pledge me, says he,  
Why, I cannot, you see,  
Why then you may kiss the Cup.

247.

Your Mariners Art  
Is not worth a Fart,  
They ne're will be rich in hafte ;  
And the chief reason is,  
If I think not amiss,  
'Cause they go down the Wind so fast.

248.

A Cook, if I durst,  
Wou'd say he had the worst

Digestion of any Man ;  
For when that his Meat  
Is all of it eat,  
Then he spits it up again.

249.

But another said, a Cook,  
If we well on it look,  
In a dear year wou'd save much cost ;  
And the reason was good,  
If well understood,  
Because he does still spit rost.

250.

One bid his Cobler use  
To put nails in his shooes,  
To last him the Spring and Fall ;  
No, says he, if you will  
Have your shooes last you still,  
You must put in no nails at all.

251.

A *Heror* did come  
To a *Usurer* at home,  
To borrow five pounds, if he were willing ;  
I know you not indeed,  
Why, 'tis part of my Creed,  
If you did, you'd not lend me a shilling.

252.

One with a red face,  
 Was told in a place,  
 That his face was dis-parkt, 'cause no pale ;  
 Though no pale there be,  
 Store of Red Deer you'l see,  
 I mean, of dear red, and ne're fail.

253.

One said to a Whore,  
 Tyburn looks very poor,  
 I think it is quite undone ;  
 Why, how can it chuse,  
 When't always does use  
 To have so many hangers on ?

254.

A Pirate was put  
 In the Fleet-Prison ; but  
 Seeing of's Friends, he did smile ;  
 When they askt him, what  
 Prison he had been at,  
 He swore he was i'th Fleet all the while.

255.

A Servant to a Knight  
 Was bid to invite  
 Some Friends to his House at Noon

I've

I've commanded 'em, Sir ;  
I said, bid 'em, you Cur,  
In the Imperative Mood, 'tis all one.

256.

One rail'd against a Man  
Whose Ears were both then  
Nail'd to the Pillory there ;  
One told him, 'twas base,  
Go tell him on't to's face,  
Why Friend, both's Ears are here.

257.

Silence it is good,  
If well understood ;  
At all Games none should lack it :  
But then, says another,  
Pray hold, good Brother,  
For at Tennis we must keep a Racket.

258.

Sirrah, you are base  
To spit upon my face,  
That he vow'd, he wou'd him kill ;  
Sir, I pray forbear,  
I thought no hurt here,  
Nay, I'le tread it out, if you will.

259.

You know a Candle-stick  
Is scour'd with Brick,

I mean the dust of the same ;  
 But a stick with a Candle,  
 Which I oft do handle,  
 I do think is a Torch by Name.

260.

A Coward 'fore the Fight  
 Told 'em all that Night  
 They in Heaven should have their repast ;  
 When the Fight began,  
 They askt him, why he ran,  
 He said, on Fryday-nights I do fast.

261.

To one of the Guard  
 He said, he'd have a hard  
 Lodging to night ; faith I'll try,  
 At the last, says he,  
 On the boards it must be,  
 For that's the place I must lye.

262.

One with a wry Nose,  
 Another did suppose  
 That now he'd his Nose descry ;  
 For 'tis not made of Wheat,  
 And therefore not neat,  
 Because it is made a rye.

263. There's

## 263.

There's one *Tom Willows*  
Did ask, how many Fellows  
Of such a Colledge there were ;  
There's more good Fellows now  
Then good Scholars, I vow,  
And so 't has been many a year.

## 264.

A Scholar in the street  
With a Courtier did meet,  
And thrust him from the Wall, I vow ;  
Says he, I never shall  
Give every Fool the Wall,  
Says the Scholar, but I'll do it now.

## 265.

A Dean once did send  
To a Scholar was his Friend,  
To sing in the Chappel with the rest ;  
Tell the Dean, now I pray,  
I'm as merry as they  
That do sing aloud I protest.

## 266.

A Player, call'd *Wallop*,  
Through Fleet-street did gallop,  
He was askt, what was play'd to day ?

That's

That's on every Post plac't,  
 By your Riding so fast,  
 I took you for a Post all the way.

267.

A Fellow lov'd a Woman  
 That it seems was common,  
 Which brought him into much danger ;  
 Says he, now I have done,  
 For I've a Wife of mine own,  
 And I'le lye at rack and manger.

268.

One lov'd a Lass behind,  
 Not before, as I find,  
 Or else he'd a kist the Tike ;  
 Says she to him than  
 Y'are no honest Man,  
 Unless you do kis where you like.

269.

A Gentleman did strike  
 A Fellow with a Pike,  
 Sure, Sir, y'ave a striking Watch ;  
 For you watch when to strike,  
 That I ne're saw the like,  
 And now I've met with my match.

270.

There's a Maid, nam'd *Nan*,  
 Had a Watch in her hand,

Says

Says she, it will strike a man ;  
 That's you, says a Friend ;  
 But, says she, I intend  
 To keep't from striking if I can.

271.

A Priest in a Town  
 Kill the hem of her Gown,  
 For Antiquities sake, as I hear ;  
 You had better, Sir Priest,  
 My Er —— to have kist,  
 Which is older by twenty year.

272.

One her Husband did call  
 Fool, and Cuckold, and all ;  
 Says a Simpleton then, what an Ass  
 Was her Husband, I tro,  
 To let his Wife know  
 That e're he a Cuckold was.

273.

Some said, Sir, you keep  
 Such a gaping in your sleep,  
 He told 'em then they did lye all ;  
 For a Looking-glass he'd buy,  
 At his beds-feet to lye,  
 On purpose to make a tryal.

274. Says

274.

Says a Man, Sweet-heart,  
 I would kiss with all my heart,  
 But your Nose is too long, I suppose ;  
 Pray then kiss behind,  
 For there you will find  
 That I never yet had a Nose.

275.

A Man and a Maid  
 By a Whore were betray'd  
 In doing of you know what ;  
 And the reason was,  
 She said, 'twas because  
 She wanted a little of that.

276.

A bare-legg'd Maid  
 Was follow'd by a Blade,  
 Askt how long sh'd wore those Hose ?  
 Very long, yet you'l find  
 But one hole behind,  
 Which only is fit for your Nose.

277.

Another said to one,  
 Where's your Daughter ~~Jess~~?  
 For now I have brought her a new Ring;

An't

An't please you, forsooth,  
She's just now, in troth,  
Gone into the Yard to Urine.

278.

Two Scholars, long rambling,  
Came both home ambling,  
And resolv'd for to leave those courses ;  
Nay, they did intend  
Their fancies to bend  
For a Moneth to study, like Horses.

279.

One *Hill*, that was a Cheater,  
Swore *H* was no letter ;  
How, no letter ! It cannot be true ;  
For 'tis much the better  
For you to think't a letter,  
Or else it goes ill with you.

280.

Mr. *Hill* he did say  
*H non est litera,*  
But a Note of aspiration still ;  
Now I think on't better,  
If t be not a letter,  
With him 'twill go very ill.

281.

One being sick a bed  
Had a Cap on his head,

VVith

VVith a great *H* sticht with thread ;  
 Says one to him, *Dick,*  
 You must needs be sick,  
 Having so great an ache in your Head.

282.

One askt a slender Maid,  
 If she were not affraid  
 To marry with so great a one  
 As her Husband was ?  
 But, says she, by th' Mass,  
 A worm lyes under a great stone.

283.

An Archer by chance  
 Shot a Fellow in *France*  
 Through th' legg, whose name was *Sparrow* ;  
 VVhat a pox de'e mean ?  
 If you shoot so agen,  
 I protest I'le break your Arrow.

284.

'Fore a Justice was brought  
 One for a great fault ;  
 Y'are an errant Dog, Rogue, says he ;  
 Sir, I am no Dog,  
 Nor so errant a Rogue  
 As your VVorship — takes me to be.

285. Then

285.

There came another,  
 Which it seems was his Brother,  
 But he said, he was a Rogue he knew ;  
 Sir, I'll swear on a Book,  
 As your Vorship spoke  
 The Clock did then strike two.

286.

One met a drunken Man,  
 And bid him to stand,  
 Says he, I'm at your command ;  
 And though I am an elf,  
 And can stand well my self,  
 Yet I can't make my shooes to stand.

287.

A Man was to buy  
 A Horse at Coventry,  
 And to draw was his only use ;  
 Why, this I can tell,  
 If you'd have him draw well,  
 I'll warrant you, turn him loose..

288.

One came to a Fair  
 To buy a Horse, or Mare  
 To Ride twenty mile a day, or none ;

F

If

If't be twenty mile a day,  
 Let him have but good Hay,  
 And I'le warrant you, let him alone.

289.

Three had a contest  
 Which grain was the best;  
 The first said, Whear had the Quorum;  
 The second stood for Rye,  
 But the third did reply,  
*Hordeas est farra forum.*

290.

A Gentleman of note  
 Some Pictures had bought,  
 And one of his own near the shelf;  
 These shall be hang'd here,  
 And these hang'd there,  
 And here I'le be hang'd my self.

291.

A Man and Woman met,  
 And fought in the street;  
 Says a Woman, what caus'd this rout?  
 Y'are a Whore, says he,  
 Y'are a Rogue, says she,  
 Why, that is the cause they fought.

292.

Wife, who do'st think is  
 A Cuckold, can'st guess?

I know not, says she, by this hand ;  
Why, 'tis John Drake ;  
O, how strangely you talk,  
Husband, you are such another Man.

293.

Another Man did tell  
His Wife, nam'd Nell,  
That the Gossip of the Child would be there ;  
Why, 'tis true, sayshe,  
Is it true, sayshe,  
O the Father, will he be here ?

294.

A Man he did hear  
Thirteen Cuckolds there were  
At Stoke ; he reckon'd to th' twelf<sup>s</sup> ;  
Who's the thirteenth, Wife ?  
Y're mad, on my Life,  
Pray Husband remember your self.

295.

One blowing with the bellows  
'Mong a crew of good Fellows,  
The Nose dropt off, made him stop ;  
Now I am come hither,  
I find 'tis cold weather,  
For the Nose of the Bellows does drop.

296.

One condemn'd to fast,  
 And for three days to fast,  
 Said, let me not be pent in a noose ;  
 I'm contented to fast  
 While the time doth last,  
 Nay, I'll fast, although I am loose.

297.

One desir'd a Curtesie,  
 If so it might be,  
 Says to them, grant me but my boon ;  
 That is, if you please,  
 Let your motion cease,  
 And not to desire your own.

298.

To marry a Citizin  
 I now will begin  
 It's Etymology, and hope to fit ye ;  
 And now my hand's in,  
 To marry a Citizin,  
 Is to marry into th' Inn of the City.

299.

The greatest of wonders  
 Is the terrible Thunders  
 C. a Womans Tongue, 'tis so ill ;

For so high it flies,  
And it always lies,  
Yet for certain never lies still.

300.

One Riding very fast  
'Bout business in haste  
Without Boots ; says his Friend, I w.  
Whatsoe'er you go about,  
Without all doubt  
'Twill be but a bootless Errand.

301.

One desir'd, being dead,  
To have Hysop round his head,  
But Time is better I think ;  
For you'll find it a crime,  
If not buryed in time,  
For certain your Corps will stink.

302.

One that drank very much  
Wou'd not seem to touch,  
I oft drink, but little, 'tis known ;  
Faith, I believe so too,  
You often drink, 'tis true,  
That is, drink off ten to our one.

303.

One did me invite  
To a Cellar one night,

F 3

Where

84. *Westminster Quibbles.*

Where the Wine-pipes gave it a grace ;  
 And the wind whistled in,  
 It must needs whistle, when  
 There's so many Pipes in the place.

304.

A Fellow of late  
 Went to buy a Bed-matt,  
 And askt the Man for a plain one ;  
 He shews his Daughter *Matt*,  
 Puh, I'lc have none of that,  
 But one that has never been lain on.

305.

A Man, nam'd *Sutton*,  
 Din'd with Capers and Mutton,  
 And he cut the Capers thinner ;  
 Swore he lov'd Dancing well,  
 I believe you, says *Nell*,  
 For I see you cut Capers at Dinner.

306.

A Lawyer said in jest  
 A Taylor is the best  
 Client in all the Land ;  
 And his reason is good,  
 If well understood,  
 'Cause he has so many Suits in hand.

307. It

307.

It was said by one  
That of cellars there was none  
In kingstreet : hold my brother ;  
You now think amiss,  
For in every shop there is  
A Seller, from one end to other,

308.

A Pullet and a Capon  
To day I did cheapen,  
But the poult'rer deserv'd to be beat ;  
For the Capon being dreſt,  
Turn'd a pullet ; for the guests  
Did pull at it so till 'twas eat.

309.

What's an *Acc*, says one,  
Dewce take me, says *John*,  
The Tray will be up in a trice ;  
You caterwaule now,  
And your wit sinks low,  
Why friends, the jest is concise.

310.

One askt a simpleton,  
Pray what Country man  
Are you ? says he, from the west ;

By my troth, says *Hugh*,  
 I do think so too,  
 All the wise Men came from the East.

311.

A covetous *Afs*  
 Did woe a smart *Lass*,  
 But the Portion was still in his mind;  
 Says she, you make more ado  
 To get a Portion now,  
 Then to get a Christian, I find.

312.

A Gallant told his Spouse  
 He was of an Ancient House,  
 Why, your Ancestors ne're had a Coat;  
 If the truth were told,  
 Our Coat is so old  
 That now it is quite worn out.

313.

A Grave there was made  
 For one *Aylet*, he said,  
 The Bell for him then did toll;  
 But you lye like a Knave,  
 It is not a Grave,  
 But only an Aylet hole.

314.

Mr. *Button* being dead,  
 He was so fat, one said,

That

That his Grave was three foot o're ;  
 Why, you talk like a Fool,  
 'Tis but a Button-hole  
 To Graves I have made before.

315.

Another *Button* dying,  
 His Friends were a crying,  
 Yet said, that he was a Glutton ;  
 He a new Name will have,  
 Not to count it a Grave,  
 But only a loop for a Button.

316.

A Lubberly Man  
 Through the Abby ran  
 After a Woman to drub her ;  
 Then we all did swear  
 That then were there,  
 That he was but an Abby-Lubber.

317.

In the River *Canada*  
 There's store of Furs, they say,  
 But we have as good Furze here ;  
 Though those Furs do warm us,  
 Yet our Furze do arm us  
 'Gainst the cold, being burnt every year.

318. One

318.

One askt a Maid in jest,  
 What Apples she lov'd best?  
*John*-Apples, 'cause *John* was her Love;  
 But Pippins she did hate,  
 'Cause one peopt in of late,  
 When he was killing her above.

319.

One askt Mr. *Rhodes*,  
 Where he sav'd any goods  
 By the Fire? No, says he, by the Water;  
 When my House was a fire,  
 The flame had gone higher,  
 Had it not been quencht by the latter.

320.

One said to his Guest,  
 That Tobacco was the best  
 Which in *Holburn* late he bought;  
 In troth, says *Tom Bence*,  
 Sure mine came from thence,  
 For it burnt a hole in my Coat.

321.

A Gentleman did swear,  
 Of all things, he ne're  
 Did desire the sight of a Cat;

You

You have eyes of your own,  
Let the Cats fight alone,  
What have you to do with that?

322.

A Fellow did begg  
Of a Girle, nam'd *Pegg*,  
To kis her A with an S;  
Well, says she, de'e hear?  
Pray hold your Tongue there,  
You need no further to press.

323.

Kiss mine A, says a Lass,  
A me, says an Ass,  
Pray, what de'e mean by an A?  
VVhy, put R S unto't,  
And then you may do't,  
And when you are there you may stay.

324.

Nought comes out o'th' Sack  
But what was by *Jack*  
Put there, and had formerly bin;  
That's a lye, says a Lass,  
For I took out o'th' Glaſs  
A Spider was never put in.

325.

A Gentleman did say  
On the last Twelf-day,

That

That Cheese digests ev'ry thing ;  
 Y'are dispos'd to jest,  
 And will ne're be at rest,  
 But at all will have a fling.

327.

I'le say't o're agen,  
 Nay, before any Men,  
 That it causes a good digestion ;  
 You'l jest on still,  
 Let me say what I will,  
 Though you ne're are askt the Question.

328.

In *Eſſex*, as I hear,  
 Was an Eel took there,  
 And 'twas at a Town, call'd *Unger* ;  
 The Eel was so great,  
 And so full of meat,  
 That all did esteem it a Cunger.

329.

One burnt with the Pox  
 Comes to a door, and knocks,  
 And told 'em he was an Esquire ;  
 And desir'd a benevolence  
 Before he went thence,  
 Having lost all he had by Fire.

330. A

## 330.

A Fool he did say  
 To me tother day,  
 That's Family was Ancient, and inroll'd;  
 I did not dispute it,  
 Nor wou'd not confute it,  
 'Cause Fools, you know, have been of old.

## 331.

A Candle was set  
 In a Lantorn in the street,  
 One to steal't did give it a puff;  
 But one that was near  
 Askt, what he did there?  
 Why, Sir, only the Candle to snuff.

## 332.

When Man and Woman dies,  
 As Wife Men Poetize,  
 What's the last that stirs in 'em both?  
 Why, the heart of a Man,  
 Deny't, if you can,  
 Of a Woman, her Tongue, in troth.

## 333.

A Fellow does pretend  
 To tell news, to this end,  
 To get a Dinner at his need;

But

But give him his due,  
If he once tell true,  
Then that will be news indeed.

## 334.

At one Goody Morgans,  
In a Bed of Organs  
The Piggs came in tother day,  
And eat up every bit,  
Made one say, 'twas fit  
That the Piggs on the Organs should play.

## 335.

One call'd his VVate VVhore,  
And Slut o're and o're,  
But, but, says she, and no more;  
VVhat must I but, says he?  
VVhy, the Post, says she,  
For y'ave Horns if I am a VVhore.

## 336.

'One did praise dead Beer,  
Says his Friend, I fear  
That you have a VVorm in your Heads;  
VVhy de'e praise dead Beer?  
So must you too, I swear,  
VVe must all speak well of the dead.

## 337.

One hung a dirty sheet  
On a Pale in the street,

And

And there it did hang all day ;  
But 'twas stole at Night,  
Says the Man, by this light  
They have stole it clean away.

338.

A Man in this Nation  
Would know the derivation  
Of the word *Ominous* alone ;  
Why, a man hit his Nose  
In the dark 'gainst a post,  
O, my Nose, says he ; now 'tis known.

339.

One a Licence had got  
For to begg, God wot,  
And of a poor Scholar begg'd a Dokter ;  
Thou hast Lice I do fear,  
But no sence, I swear,  
For to begg of a very poor Scholar.

340.

A Man in the street  
With great sheaves of Wheat  
Was loaden till's neck almost broke ;  
Says one, it must grieve ye,  
I see your Ears are heavy,  
It must needs make your Head to ake.

341. The

341.

The greatest Traveller  
 Is a Louse, as I hear,  
 Next to a Man, and does woe him;  
 Nay, his best Friend he is,  
 And in truth, so it is,  
 'Cause he sticks so close unto him.

342.

A poor Boy did stand  
 On the Gallows, by this hand,  
 In a Morning cold, and did cry's.  
 Says a Woman, do but watch,  
 He'll go near to catch  
 His death, poor Boy, by and by.

343.

I never did know  
 The River Stix, till now,  
 But when to a Wood-fire I came;  
 The sticks dropt apace  
 For a very good space, (name.)  
 That from thence it must needs have the

344.

A Doctor being to Ride,  
 He had no boots on I spy'd,  
 Put your Boots on first, says Job;

In truth then, says he,  
If you'll believe me,  
I thought my Man had put 'em on.

345.

Among a merry Crew  
One did nothing but spew,  
And still for the shot calls away ;  
What y'ave drunk y'ave cast  
It up at the last,  
And can you not tell what's to pay ?

346.

A Doctor once did Ride  
Before his Wife astride,  
And did kiss her then, as I find ;  
Why, his love was the more,  
When he Rid before,  
For to kiss his Wife behind.

347.

A miserable Lout  
Would compass about.  
A Common with Rails, and a Pale ;  
One told him, that his costs  
Would be only for Posts,  
For his Neighbours would find him rail.

348.

A Man being lame  
Had a Horse of the same,

96. *Westminster Quibbles.*

The Horse was a miracle too ;  
 For Fate would have the same,  
 Seeing he made him Lame,  
 Being dead made his Master to goe.

339.

A fellow once said  
 He wou'd ne're keep his Bed,  
 Though sick, I heard him to tell it ;  
 And his Reason was,  
 Nay, I know the cause,  
 For he still had a mind to sell it.

350.

It was not long since  
 One said the difference  
 Betwixt Soldiers and Lawyers gowns ;  
 One does get good Angells,  
 Though he always wrangles,  
 And tother gets only crackt Crowns.

351.

Nell loves not fish,  
 For 'tis not a dish  
 By which any man can woe her ;  
 Yet she does not fear  
 Any other cheer,  
 Nor what flesh can do unto her.

352. One

352.

One being to indite  
His fingers ends did bite,  
But I know not what he intends ;  
Unless it be this,  
And I think so'tis,  
That his wits lyes at's fingers ends.

353.

If a drunkard do hear  
A Sermon once a year,  
Calls him dry fellow preach't that day ;  
He's dryer I think  
That has a Cap of Drink  
At's nose both night and day.

354.

A man nam'd John  
Cut's finger to the bone ;  
What sign is't, tell me, you Whore ?  
Y've cut your finger, well ;  
That's a lye, Mistris Nell,  
T'was well, but now'tis sore.

355.

Mr. Calfe being dead,  
One merrily said  
He liv'd of his days but the halfe,

G 2.

VVer't

Wer't not for the Pox,  
He might have been an Ox,  
But you see he dy'd but a Calf.

356.

A Landress very able  
Wa smoothing at a Table,  
She was a k<sup>t</sup>, why the did desire  
So much janglings in Law?  
Don't you see, Mr. Shaw,  
I've a many Irons in the fire?

357.

I lately have seen  
A Maid liv'd on a Green,  
She was sick, but full of quickness;  
Beeing quick, she was keen,  
And living on a Green,  
The Disease must be the Green-Sickness.

358.

A Tutor once did fret,  
And his Servitor did beat  
For an inch of Candle, and did chatter;  
Sir, I ne're saw the like,  
That you should me strike  
For a thing of so light a matter.

359.

There lately was a Ball  
In a Gentleman's Hall,

When

Where was many a pretty Lady ;  
But one among the rest  
Was finically drest,  
Just like a *Bartlemeu Baby.*

360.

One Mr. *Good*  
Being in a merry mood,  
Did Christen Mr. *Hussy's Daughter* ;  
For, says he, this will do't,  
And this name put to't,  
She was call'd good *Hussy* ever after.

361.

Mr. *Hoar* he was wild  
To Christen *Tom Master's Child*,  
Which occasion'd some disaster ;  
That the Boy all his Life,  
Before he had a Wife,  
He still was call'd *Whore-Master.*

362.

Mr. *Hobby* did the same  
To one *Horse's Child*, by name,  
For which he had many a curse ;  
Though the Child was discreet,  
Yet all he did meet  
Did still call him *Hobby-Horse.*

G 3

363. A

363.

A Gallant did present  
 His heart in Complement  
 T'a gentlemans Service, and no other;  
 VVhy Sir, so it shall be,  
 But first I must it see,  
 I may know my service from another.

364.

A rich Stationer  
 Wisht he were a Scholar;  
 Says his friend, you now are a Scholar,  
 Being *Docus in Libris*;  
 No, but *Dives in Libris*;  
 Were I tother I'de give many a doller.

365.

One'n a time of Maying  
 On a Cymball was playing,  
 'Twas the tune of Sellingors round;  
 Which is turned abour,  
 He's rosting, says a *Lout*,  
 The tune, 'Cause he turns it round.

366.

One askt *Tom Berry*  
 What thing was most merry,  
 He told him a fart, i'faith;

For

For it does nothing  
But every time sing,  
From it's birth, unto it's death.

367.

There's one Mr. *Ball*  
Says 'tis merry in Hall,  
When the beards themselves wagg all;  
That's when Men eat,  
And then they do get  
A Dance or two in the Hall.

368.

One having lost the Play  
Of the Wits tother day,  
Says a Man, how he frowns and frets;  
Why frets he so much?  
Why, his humour is such,  
Because he has lost his Wit.

369.

A very drunken Sot  
The Hickock had got,  
'Cause he drank *Rosa Solis*, and *Aquavite*;  
Such Latine drink, that he  
Declines *Hie*, *Hoc*, very free,  
But such English words as wou'd fright ye.

370.

A Glas, when a G  
Is took away, I C

Is a Lass, I mean, of the Game ;  
 Put L too away,  
 What is't then, I pray ?  
 Why, an Als, and you are the same.

371.

A Captain of a Fire-  
 Ship falling in the Mire,  
 Did say, he was cold and lame ;  
 Lame he might be,  
 But not cold, as I see,  
 For out of a Fire-Ship he came.

372.

A Gentleman of late  
 Bought a Caudébeck Hat,  
 Says the Man, here's a Band of hair ;  
 No, says he, by this hand,  
 I do wear no Band,  
 For Cravats I only do wear.

373.

One came into Whitehall  
 And plac't on the Wall,  
 (In Oliver's days to be seen )  
 Here's a Copper-Nos'd King,  
 That deserves to swing  
 In a Rope ; and a fat A — Queen.

374. Here

374.

Here lyes a Man,  
 Deny't, if you can,  
 Amongst his many betters ;  
 Who on *Shrove-Tuesday* dyed,  
 Or else he lyed,  
 By eating of Pancakes and Fritters.

375.

One said, he did fast  
 One day in Lent last,  
 And *Ashwednesday* 'twas, he did say ;  
 For on *Shrove-Tuesday* he  
 Eat so much, truly  
 He was forc't to fast the next day.

376.

One Arresting a Man,  
 He says to him than,  
 Sir, the King does greet you well ;  
 O lack a day, says he,  
 Does the King know me ?  
 Pray, how does he do, can you tell ?

377.

A Child to be Christ'ned,  
 To which the Father list'ned,  
 That the Name might not be hidden ;

The

The Name shall be *Madge* ;  
 Image, Image, says *Hodge*,  
 No, Images they are forbidden.'

378.

Another Child, they say,  
 Was Christned that day,  
 Then the Gossips all did devise  
 The Name ; why, *Doll*, says one,  
 Idol, Idol, or none,  
 No, Idols are likewise forbidden.

379.

Two Maids were wrangling,  
 And both were jangling,  
 Yet liv'd together in the *Strand* ;  
 'Cause her Iron was mis-laid,  
 She call'd her busie Jade,  
 And cou'd never let any thing stand.

380.

The tother did then  
 Retort to her agen,  
 And call'd her busie baggage too ;  
 Thought ne're so little be,  
 You'll be handling on't I see,  
 Do all ever I can do.

381.

One had buttons, I find,  
 On his Coat behind,

And

And the Coat was one *Ned Suttons* ;

Says one, I swear by *Mars*,

You make buttons with your A —

No, says he, but my A — makes buttons.

382.

Two hiring of a Horse,

One was serv'd but course,

For the other unto him cry'd ;

When I Ride, you shall go

A foot to and fro,

And when you go a foot, I'll Ride.

383.

One call'd a Man Knave,

Says tother, you Slave,

I won't call you Knave in Splicen ;

But I will not be barr'd

To call you Court-card,

Which is neither King, nor Queen.

384.

Mr. *Bird* he did jarr

With one Mr. *Parr*,

Says *Parr*, y'are a Woodcock, I know ;

I've liv'd this forty year,

Says *Bird*, very near,

Yet knew not what *Bird* I was, till now.

385. A

385.

A Town, nam'd Lent,  
 Very lately was brent,  
 Then a Fellow stood up, and says;  
 Put in Frydays too,  
 And Saturdays also,  
 That we may have no more fasting days.

386.

A Gallant gave a Testier  
 To a Beggar laft Easter,  
 He said, he'd pray for him in Psalms;  
 Prethee for thy self pray,  
 For 'tis not my way  
 By Usury to give my Alm<sup>e</sup>.

387.

One said, 'twas his Fate  
 All VVise Men to hate,  
 Because he himself was none;  
 But still does approve  
 Of Fools, and them love,  
 Because he himself is one.

388.

A Bastard, in haste,  
 Wou'd have's Nativity cast,  
 His Name was askt, when he came;

So he went to no other  
But to his good Mother,  
For to know his Father's Name,

389.

A Man's Wife being dead,  
He wept o're her head,  
Says a Man that was then in the place ;  
My live one I'le give  
For thy dead one, as I live,  
She's of such a scolding Race.

390.

Says one to 'em all  
Though I'm thought a Prodigal,  
Yet ne're with the Swine did dine ;  
And this was the cause,  
For the reason was,  
That none would trust him with their swine.

391.

A Jester on his death-bed,  
His Friend to him said,  
When to thy Kingdom thou comest, pray  
A little there for me ;  
Lest I forget, says he,  
Tye a thread 'bout my finger to day.

392.

A Man did —— consult  
Whence came the word tumult ;

*Videlicet*

*Videlicet, tu multum dormis, sapo*

*Potas; says one there,*

*'Tis multum potas, I fear,*

*Raro dormis being not sleepy.*

393.

In a Boat, one Young  
 Had his Cloak that hung  
 In the water, it burns, says his Friend ;  
 Prethee hold thy din,  
 I therefore put it in,  
 For the water will quench it in th' end.

394.

A Man found his Wife  
 To be idle all her Life,  
 Then he beat her very sore ;  
 I did nothing, says she,  
 I know it, says he,  
 Which makes me to beat you therefore.

395.

One having lost his ears  
 By a pair of shears,  
 Was to lose 'em again ; one swears  
 Here's no Ears to be found ;  
 What a pox, am I bound  
 Every Sessions to find you ears.

396. One

396.

One had stole a Horse,  
And was hang'd, which was worse,  
Not for that, but for being taken ;  
If you well on it look,  
Had he not been took,  
If he had been hang'd, then I'm mistaken.

397.

Of the Command'ments there was  
A Table made of Brass,  
Says one, I'le buy 'em, and Ship 'em;  
I'le not part with 'em, says tother,  
Why then, my good Brother,  
Though you won't, you ne're can keep 'em.

398.

A Man cou'd not speak  
Did begg of one *Leak*,  
And the Name of the Man was *Ben*;  
Mr. *Leak* strook him than,  
He's dumb, says his Man,  
Why did he not tell me so then ?

399.

A Gentleman did call  
In a Noble-man's Hall  
To a Man that long hair wears ;

He

110      *Westminster Quibbles.*

He heard not at first,  
Then he presently curst,  
Whar, pox, have you lost your ears?

400.

One took a crooked Wife  
That was of good Life,  
And good condition, be it spoken;  
For he said *Foe* allow'd her,  
And that he had bow'd her,  
And sent her to him for a Token.

401.

One wonder'd there were  
So many Pick-pockets here,  
Since a Watch was in every street;  
'Tis all one for that,  
For a Watch they'd be at,  
And willingly with it would meet.

402.

One said, he had drunk  
Till's eyes were almost sunk  
In's head, and lookt very pale;  
Why, set in his head,  
Sure thy memory's fled,  
Wouldst have 'em set in his Tail?

402.

There's nothing more sure  
For a Round-heads Cure,

Then

Then to follow the Scripture Rule ;  
If his Right hand offend him,  
That Rule will send him  
To cut's Head off, else he's a Fool.

404.

A Fellow being sick,  
One to play him a trick,  
Alas, says he, poor John ;  
Why, how now, says he,  
De'c make a Fish of me ?  
I'le reveng'd be on him anon.

405.

One askt, what's the reason,  
In this bad season,  
Hard wax should be in such regard ;  
Why, the reason you know,  
And you'll find it so,  
'Cause the World does wax so hard.

406.

Why do Men not agree  
With their Wives, now we see,  
Men now are more Learn'd, and do brawl ;  
'Tis false Concord we see,  
For the Masculine to agree  
With the Feminine Gender at all.

H

407. Of

407.

Of an Errand one was sent  
 Into the wild of Kent  
 Without Boots, for a Justices Warrant;  
 Be his busines what 'twill,  
 Yet I'll say it still,  
 'Twill be but a bootless Errant.

408.

A Gentleman was prancing  
 'Mong some Ladies in dancing,  
 And 'twas at night by a Candle;  
 How he skips about  
 'Mong the beautiful rout,  
 And how bravely his leggs doth handle!

409.

A Man that lookt gray,  
 One askt him tother day,  
 What makes you look gray, I'd know?  
 The reason why I now  
 Am so gray, I vow,  
 Is because that my hairs are so.

410.

The Smiths Trade is prone  
 To wickedness, 'tis known,  
 And as hard as his work in prices;

And the reason why he's thought  
So irregular and naught,  
'Cause he's so much addicted to's Vices.

411.

Those that wear Feathers  
In their Hats all weathers,  
Are drunk, and to lightnes are wedded ;  
Why drunk, prethee tell ?  
If not drunk, 'tis as well  
To say, they are all light-headed.

412.

I've known many men  
Know each other now and then,  
Yet never the knowledge could get  
Of any Man before,  
Though known many a score,  
That ever knew himself yet.

413.

Six Men gojng by,  
Says a Man jestingly  
To's Wife, whose name was *Nan* ;  
Six Cuckolds go there,  
Fie, Husband, I swear  
Me-thinks you are an odd Man.

414.

The Wisemen thought fit  
We a secret should commit

H 2

To

To a common Lyat always;  
 Let him say what he will,  
 And you'll find it still,  
 That none will believe what he says.

415.

A Woman that is fair  
 Should still have a care  
 Not to hold her Neck awry, 'tis amiss;  
 Why, Friend, you must know  
 That it must be so,  
 'Tis just as if she lookt for a kiss.

416.

One ow'd for a Horse,  
 And just at *Britains Burse*,  
 I Arrest you for a Horse, says one *Gray*;  
 Why, the more Fool you,  
 How can it be true,  
 Do I look like a Horse, I pray?

417.

A Man in a Hall  
 His Dogg Cuckold did call;  
 Says a Woman stood by, 'tis a shame  
 To call a Dogg so,  
 For I'de have you to know  
 'Tis a Christian bodies Name.

418. W

418.

When Women indite,  
 They only *Roman* write,  
 For I never read in any story ;  
 That a Woman did make,  
 What pains so e're they take,  
 Ever a good Secretary.

419.

One vap'ring with his Sword  
 'Fore some Women at a Board ;  
 Says a Woman there, I can tell  
 There's none here, you Clown,  
 But cou'd take your Weapon down,  
 If once we did handle it well.

420.

One *Banes* to be whipt,  
 The Rod in pif's was dipt,  
 One askt, where the rod & breech with spec  
 Should not now together  
 Be joyn'd ; no, says tother,  
 Cause both parties are not agreed.

421.

One askt, why *Finis*  
 Was not set in kindness  
 To th' end of that idle Book there ?

116 *Westminster Quibbles.*

He was told by his Friend,  
'Cause there ne're would be an end  
Of idle Books he did fear.

423.

I heard a Man say,  
On the Lord Mayor's day  
It rains every year, I'll swear;  
Says one, it signifies  
Some deep Mysteries,  
That he shall have's Reign but a year.

423.

One *Pett* was imprison'd  
Had a Gирle to be Christ'ned  
By one Mr. *Strome* there set;  
And when any came  
To call her by her Name,  
They still would call her Strumpet.

424.

Meddle not with such a Man,  
For he's mad now and than,  
If you do, you'll have a sad bout on't;  
When in's Choller he'll draw  
(though against the Law)  
What? why, faith, his neck out on't.

425.

A Man being cold  
In's Boots, was so bold

To

To stand near the fire for remedy ;  
You'll burn your Spurs, says Jane,  
My Boots sure you mean ;  
No, Sir, they are burnt already.

426.

An Extravagant Man  
Had a mind to pawn  
His Wives Gown, and took it away ;  
Which made his Manswear,  
That his Mistress dear  
Wou'd be quite undone that day.

427.

Tall Men needs must be  
Great Polititians, I see,  
And still at the stern should teach ;  
For their name implies  
They must needs be wise,  
Because they have so great a'reach.

428.

A tall Man void of wit  
We may compare him fit  
To a House six Stories high, at least ;  
Where commonly we see  
That the upper Rooms be  
Worst furnish'd then any of the rest.

H 4

429. One

429.

One told a Principal,  
 That some Rogues of his Hall  
 Had abus'd him late in his Stall ;  
 I desire some redress,  
 And you can do no less,  
 'Cause of 'em you are the Principal.

430.

A Servitor in a Hall  
 Did snatch from 'em all  
 A Commons, which was an affront ;  
 They said, you abuse us,  
 Says he, *Opus, & illus*  
*At ferendi casus exigunt.*

431.

A Girle had a Horse  
 That stumbled with such force,  
 That she shew'd all she had or'e and or'e ;  
 A lack a day, says she,  
 Did you ever see  
 The like in your lives before ?

432.

A Spendthrift did say,  
 Of Cubes he knew the way,  
 And the extracting of Roots did know ;

He

He said true, I can tell,  
His Father's grounds were wooded well,  
There's no roots of the Trees found now.

433.

One having made a many  
Verses, fearing any  
Might think 'em to be idle times;

He plainly said, I do  
Think 'em all so too,  
'Cause they were made at idle times.

434.

A Bastard he told  
That his Family was old  
As the *Israelites*; and could blazon  
A Coat very good,  
Then I understood  
He came from *Og*, the King of *Basson*.

435.

One askt the Gardiners all,  
What was the Original  
Of *Maximilian*? Sir, we shall;  
Why, *Maximilian*  
Is *Maximus Mellon*,  
That is the best Millian of all.

436.

A Boy an Orchard did Rob,  
Says a Country Hob,

He'll come to a House at the last;  
 Why do't, says another,  
 Keep such a puther,  
 Would it have him in the streets be cast?

## 437.

They should curry Doggs as well  
 As Horscs, I can tell,  
 For Cur Doggs the name doth imply;  
 What need all this stir,  
 I prethee why Cur?  
 Because that you know Cur is why.

## 438.

One said, he setled had  
 His Love on a Maid,  
 Which had made him almost dead;  
 Why, the reason I know  
 Of the setling on't so,  
 'Cause she lay with him in a settle-bed.

## 439.

One Goodman Strong  
 Said, his Wife did long,  
 And what was it for but Mackrill?  
 But he told him no,  
 It must not be so,  
 She's well now, and that will make her ill.

440.

A Water-man still  
 Of himself speaks well,  
 'Cause sometimes he leads the van ;  
 And will not be controul'd,  
 But is still so bold  
 To say, that he's the first Man.

441.

He has another failing,  
 Which is incident to sailing,  
 And so 'tis from London to Dover ;  
 For he's never at rest,  
 But thinks that day best  
 When he fetches most Men over.

442.

Yet I heard some say  
 That they knew a way,  
 Which they do hate the most ;  
 For nothing will tame 'em,  
 Till you almost lame 'em,  
 Unless it be a very great Frost.

443.

A Man said, his Wife  
 Was a Hussy all her Life,  
 She can spin ; can she spin ? de'c know ;

Ay, and more then this,  
 VVhy, prethee, what is't ?  
 She can sow ; why, can she so ?

444.

Though Coblers, and Tinkers,  
 And Botchers are great drinkers,  
 Yet unreproveable Men when they settle ;  
 For their fancy is bending  
 Still to be mending,  
 But the second's a Man of mettle.

445.

Marriage is a thing  
 VVhich still does bring  
 To a Man freedom and honour ;  
 For's VVife's so busy,  
 Like a very good hussy,  
 Then to take all upon her.

446.

If a Man would keep  
 A secret fast asleep,  
 Let him leave it to a VVomans care ;  
 For there's no wise Man  
 Since the VVorld began  
 VVould ever search for it there.

447.

The broad-brim'd Hat  
 Came in fashion of late,

And

And the narrow a twelve moneth since ;  
VVhich made *will James*  
Say, I hate these extreams,  
For 'tis without reason and fence.

## 448.

The Lords House in forty eight  
Being dissolv'd, were in a strait,  
VVhich made 'em stand all a gazing ;  
Some to th' Commons did go,  
By which we do know  
That they then were turn'd a grazing.

## 449.

A Man thought it well  
To ask the Counsel  
Of a blind Man to chuse a VVife ;  
I'le tell you, says he,  
Do but let me see  
Her face, I'le tell you, on my Life.

## 450.

Parson *Duck* had a Son  
That was much trod upon,  
As if he had been a Toad ;  
Made his Father to cry,  
Says a Man, prethce why,  
For you know all Ducks must be trod.

451.

One Drake fel on him,  
 And so trod upon him,  
 Which he should take for good luck ;  
 For there is no Man  
 But knows 'tis common  
 For a Drake to tread a Duck.

452.

There was once a Lass  
 That lookt in a Glafs,  
 VVhere her Eye was awry ; Says Pegg,  
 'Tis no matter for my eye,  
 Though the shadow be awry,  
 Yet the substance is as right as my Legg.

453.

A Gallant said this  
 In private to his Mis,  
 Lady, I bar all squeaking ;  
 (Ay, bar it, says she,)  
 Bar the Door presently,  
 VVithout any further speaking.

454.

A bushel of *March* dust  
 There's none does distrust  
 But's worth a King's Ransom still ;

Says

Says a foy that was there,  
But a Hogshead of Beer,  
VVhat's that worth? pray, can you tell?

455.

I was took by a fly,  
Says a Fish; but I deny  
That, for, had he not took the fly  
At first in his mouth,  
He had not, in truth,  
Then have been tost up so high.

456.

One said, an Hostess fair  
Makes a fowl reck'ning there,  
That is, because he doth eat  
Nothing else but Fowl;  
VVhat need you, Goodman Owl,  
Being good, desire other meat?

457.

Says one, those that have  
A bitter Tongue, deprave  
That no time they can spit sweet;  
Yet a Cook-maid was young  
That had a bitter Tongue,  
Yet did always spit sweet meat.

458.

Says a Man, nam'd John,  
In every place the Sun

Does rise every Morning soon ;  
 'Tis not so, in every place,  
 For my Son, t' his disgrace,  
 Never rises till the Afternoon.

459.

The Proverb is so,  
 Tye't well, and let it go ;  
 But nothing that's tyed can go ;  
 Yet that's nothing so,  
 For the Tide doth go,  
 Although it be ty'd, this we know.

460.

One that hath Land  
 Hath Quarrels in hand,  
 But those that have none, I know ;  
 And may safely say,  
 There are more than they  
 Addicted to quarrels also.

461.

A Citizen, 'tis known,  
 Does busines of his own  
 Before he doth rise to the Shop ;  
 But though he does his own,  
 Yet's VVives can't be done,  
 I am sure, untill he be up.

462. Noble

462.

Noble House-keepers, they  
Need no doors, they say,  
But that I deny ev'ry whit;  
For how can they have  
Their work done, you Knavc,  
If there be no doers of it?

463.

Says a Justice, three can hold  
Their peace, and be bold,  
When two of 'em are gone away;  
But there can't be in place  
Three Justices of Peace,  
When two are remov'd, can they, I pray?

464.

Water, Fire, and War  
Make room where they are,  
And the Pope, and Cardinals, I'm sure,  
With the Fryars, I know,  
Makes Rome also,  
Or else 'twoud be very poor.

465.

A Head of a House  
Heardsome Scholars carouse  
In a Sellar, and did command

I

All

All the Forms took away,  
Come, hasten, I say good-bye,  
None shall drink longer than they can stand.

A Taylor, nam'd Young,  
Had a Nose that was long,  
And hooked, it turn'd North and South;  
One askt, how't came ?  
I sticke it up for shame,  
That it should not hang in my mouth.

At the Town of Exeter,  
There lives Sambo Ben,  
That is a Bon Lass, though a fitter,  
She'l dance, roar, and sing,  
Nay, she'l kick and fling,  
As if the Devil were in her.

Says one, Sir, your Nose,  
Me-thinks that it showes  
Very blew to day; Sir, 'tis true,  
There's reason for't now,  
For to day, I do vow  
I blew't twenty times, chang'd the hue.

A Vintner being broke,  
Set up Beer, Ale, and smoke;

One askt him, why he did so ?

I have left, as you see,

The Vine-yard, says he,

To digg in the Hop-yard now.

470.

One dyed suddenly,

But the cause nove could spy,

For his grief from all was hid ;

But we that were by

Heard him say, I dye,

By my troth, and so he did.

471.

Says one, Sack makes one lean,

I pray, what de'e mean ?

Why truly, I'le tell you my meaning ;

Why, 'tis commonly seen

That Sack leaves us lean,

Because it does leave us leaning.

472.

One his Wife did bury,

Then his Maid did marry,

And in his Wives room had plac't her ;

But she grew so bold,

That of his Servants old

She was become his new Master.

I a

473. By

473. Col 193. v. dw. mid 18c. O  
 By this Candle, says a Man, col 2nd i  
 To his Wife, nam'd Mrs. May-ell V. 2nd I  
 Last night in my Sleep, I thought, in my b. O T  
 I was told by one .<sup>o</sup> 74.

Thy Honesty was gone, <sup>subtil b. o</sup> O  
 And that of thy Body thou'rt naught. <sup>b. 2nd</sup>

474. abd 474. 1st and 2nd v. 2nd  
 Says his Wife by and by, <sup>er and 2nd</sup>  
 Faith, Husband, 'tis a lye, <sup>it and 2nd</sup>  
 And swore by the Bread she did handle, <sup>3rd yet</sup>

Eat the Bread now, says he,

By no means, says she,  
 'Twas you swore first, eat the Candle.

On a swry Nose.

475.  
 Why Tom went so long  
 In the way that was wrong,  
 It was not the fault of his eye;  
 Poor Man, Jove knows  
 That he follow'd his Nose,  
 'Twas that which made him go awry.

476.  
 One wou'd six Crowns borrow,  
 And swore he'd pay to morrow,

I gave him three Crowns in hand ;  
 To tak't he was willing,  
 So I sav'd fifteen shilling,  
 For his word's as good as his band.

477.

One askt his sleepy Friend,  
 If a Hare he'd go find ;  
 No, said he, pray let me alone ;  
 And let those that lost 'em,  
 Find Hares, and then roast 'em,  
 I will, for any pert, find none.

478.

One Holland did desire  
 Nell Oates for to hire  
 To lye with him ; when he had gotten  
 Her good will, he did give  
 Her then, as I live,  
 A yard of Holland, for an Ell of Corgos !

479.

An Ancient Oath was  
 In Ireland by the Maſſ ;  
 But when that the Maſſ went down ,  
 They then got a trick  
 To swear by St. Patrick ,  
 Till e 'twas used by every Clown .

480.

Says one, the Lawyers got  
 Last Term, what not,  
 Why, money, and the Devil, and all soos;  
 I protest, says Wat,  
 Were I sure of that,  
 I'de not pray so much as I do.

481.

When I look on thy Book,  
 Like an Index it doth look,  
 And none will be far'st a plauder  
 For you give to your Book  
 (Or else I'm mistook)  
 Contents, but none for the Reader.

482.

A Rich Man told's Son  
 Content is to be won,  
 Which is great Riches 'tis true;  
 Says his Son, as he went,  
 I'de be richly content,  
 Good Father, to bury you.

483.

A Fellow, nam'd Ball,  
 Would still take the Wall  
 Then when he had got a Cup,

If

If you'd know the cause,  
Good reason there was,  
When drunk, it still kept him up.

484.  
A Lass once did protest

That her Family was great,  
But I think Custer was no Man;  
And being often beat  
From her furious heat,  
She became a Gentlewoman.

## 485.

Sampson was a Man,  
Deny't, if you can,  
Of very great carriage, says Jack;  
Because he did once,  
It seems for the nonce,  
Carry the Town-Gates on his back.

## 486.

Says one, do you follow  
That Lord call'd Apollo?  
Yes, when before he does go;  
I must praise him then,  
And I'll do't agen,  
Then that Lord be praised too.

## 487.

Some Women are putting  
On their Cloaths till the Shutting

Of the Evening 'gins to appear ;  
 Which is a great Crime,  
 For 'tis then high time  
 To put 'em off again, I'll swear.

488.

He's guilty of the four  
 Card'nal vices of ~~Rore~~ ;  
 But that I deny, for it falls  
 On me to tell you plain,  
 He's guilty of the main  
 Four vices of the Cardinals.

489.

The poor Cavalier  
 Did say every where  
 In th' Rump's time that mischiefs came  
 By pounds every day,  
 But by ounces went away,  
 Although they deserv'd no blame.

490.

A Pewterer's name,  
 From a Pew it came,  
 Which in a Church'down he did treat ;  
 And from a Pew-tearer,  
 Now's call'd a Pewterer,  
 If't be true, then I'm sure 'tis clear.

491. Be-

491.

Besides, he's a Man,  
 Ever since he began  
 His Trade, much wied to vomit;  
 For he casts every day,  
 And moulders away,  
 Phyſitians cannot keep him from ir.

492.

One ſaw ith' Rump's Coyn  
 God with us, a one ſide on,  
 And the Parliament of *England* on rother;  
 I ſee that God and  
 The Parl. of *England*  
 Are not both on one ſide, my Brother.

493.

One taking a Purge,  
 His Friends did him urge  
 To a Chair, with a Pan underneath;  
 What, muſt I go to ſtool  
 In a Chair, like a Fool,  
 I'll not do't whilſt I have breath.

494.

A little after that  
 A Joynr-ſtool fell flat  
 Upon him, and hurt his knee's

Well

Well, says he, I'm a fool  
To go more to th' Stool,  
For you see it does come to me.

495. A Woman, nam'd Alice,  
With her Husband play'd false,  
Which put him into a Feaver ;  
He was askt, why troubled ?  
Said, his grief was doubled,  
Being troubled with a very bad Liver.

496. A Scholar in a Speech  
Some Ladies did impeach  
Of incontinency one night ;  
Made a Lady use her tonguc  
To say, Sir, you are wrong,  
Yes, Madam, but you are right.

497. One said, a Hypocrite  
Might be compated fir  
To Bottle-Alc, nay, I know't,  
Which still is so base  
To laugh in your face,  
And yet it will cur your throat.

498. Cavaliers did fly  
In the Rump's time; why?

Cause

'Cause they were forc'd, both great & small ;  
Says a Rumper that was by, <sup>as in 12 H</sup>  
We made 'em poor to fly,  
'Twas caus'd by drinking Bowle-Alc.

499.

A Barber left-handed  
Trim'd so well, that he handy'd  
With all the Barbers in th' *Strand*,  
For he trims dexterously ;  
But that I do deny,  
'Cause he does it with his left hand.

500.

A Gallant went over <sup>as in 12 H</sup>  
To France, from Dover <sup>as in 12 H</sup>  
For the Mode, but was such a Stallion,  
That when he came back <sup>as in 12 H</sup>  
Was in as much lack,  
Came *A-la-Mode de Paris et alion*.

501.

One saw an Old Woman, <sup>as in 12 H</sup>  
Which indeed is common, <sup>as in 12 H</sup>  
With her Nose to meet with her chin ;  
'Tis strange, says he, me-thinks,  
For when that she drinks, <sup>as in 12 H</sup>  
The De'el a drop can she get in.

502. He

503.

I He was then told the cause,  
And what the reason was  
That her Teeth were fell out, and her chin  
And Nose, like loving Neighbours,  
Think well of their Labours  
To reconcile 'em agen.

503.

A Pump stopt with stones,  
It seems, all at once,  
Made the Master swear by this hand;  
If 'twill not water make,  
I down it will take,  
For it shall no longer stand.

504.

But then, says his Man,  
If you the master fees,  
You now must let it alone;  
If I do not mistake,  
It cannot water make,  
Because it has got the stone.

505.

Yet wisely he did,  
As another Man said,  
When down the Pump he did sell,

For in so doing  
He set it a going,  
And by that he did make it well!

---

*The Postscript.*

506.

Farewell to the good  
Old Crab of the Wood,  
And the crawling Crab of the Sea;  
And eke to the Drab  
That was clos'd with a Crab,  
'Cause she'd nor her Husband aby!

**F I N I S.**